WEEKLY BAZOO. SEDALIA

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1878.

THE ELECTIONS.

The Bazoo has perfected arrangement that will secure the earliest reliable return Eighth in full.

ELECTION RETURNS.

fount that was fed with God's own hand; they fell like the dews of heaven upon Our friends throughout Pettis county from joyful hearts and welled up into space earest telegraph station at our After dating, word telegrams follows:

BAZOO.

SEDALIA, Mo.: Township No. ---.

Murray Paige..... Gibson..... Lower,..... Brown.... Agee..... Fields..... Vogler..... Gentry..... Shobe..... Jackson

By complying with the above you wil greatly oblige. Telegraph operators will please see to

Sign full name, -, -, -

that no telegrams are duplicated to us

JUDGE V. T. CHILTON. head of this article, the Democratic candilings of vanity to the god whom these peodate for Representative in the State Legis- ple worship. lature, is too well known in Sedalia and Pettis county to need any commendation as a citizen or as a candidate. One of the with complaisance and conscious of the earliest settlers in this county, Judge Chil- homage that rivals the idolatry of the ton is known far and near, and is univer- beathen, he stands upright in the altar, an insally honored and respected for his intelli- sult to heaven and an everlasting diagrace gence, culture, integrity and public spirit. to mankind. Subtle sophistries woven in

We have refrained from needlessly urging a perverted brain flow eloquently from his our readers to vote for Judge Chilton, lecherous lips, and are drank in with eager when it seemed improbable that any con- avidity by those who revel in the siderable number of them could hesitate to vel, the new and startling. vote and work for his election. Whenever hour is over, his hollow hearted he has consented to be a candidate for any subordinates tug at the heavy work, "the office, he has been elected by unusually worship" is done, and "the audience" retire-amused and delighted! large majorities, receiving the votes of intelligent, respectable citizens of all political parties. And in every office he has ever receives \$25,000 a year for his service! held, he has performed its duties in the most honorable and satisfactory manner.

Pettis county never had a better citizen, in San Francisco, while the Fifth Avenue or a more faithful officer, than Judge theater, of New York, contributed \$1,428.-Chilton; and though a farmer-allied in 60 to the yellow fever relief fund! interests and sympathies with the agricultural element, he has ever been a warm were suffering with disease and starvation, friend and supporter of every measure and treated a request to lecture for their benefit policy calculated to advance material inter- with a contemptuous and heartless refusal ests of Sedalia.

We have not noticed, and shall not now of the land to the other, bartering God's attempt to notice, any of the frivolous, copy right for dollars and cents wherever senseless, malicious and slanderous charges and arguments that some have attempted to use against Judge Chilton. His character is too noble and his reputation too was when the world had one God. But the surely established, to justify any notice following will show that there is now anof his petty detractors.

And now that the election is at hand, we can truly say that nothing has been, or can be, urged against him to show him to be unworthy of the cordial support of any Democrat, or any voter, who wishes our county and city to be properly represented in the next Leglislature.

His election seems to be assured, and we call on all good citizens to aid in swelling his majority.

Robbed in a Wagon Yard. served a dog's death. A man named Williamson, a mover Such is Beecher-to call him reverend from Illinous, reported to the Marshal yeswould be blasphemy; and such is Plymouth terday morning that he had been robbed the night previous of between eighty and misnomer. He has done more to demorninety dollars. The particulars of the affair are as follows. Williamson had two cies of wickedness combined. wagons, and besides his family two neighbors were traveling with him to Kansas.

Friday evening he put up for the night in Christ, Powless' wagon yards, near the stock yards in the southern part of the city. He and his family slept in his wagon. Yesterday morning when he awoke he discovered that his pocketbook, which was in his pocket when he laid down, was gone. He got up and investigated the surroundings and found his pocketbook lying open and place they call the House of God! empty in the bed of an adjoining wagon. Upon the ledge between the wheels of his own wagon was a large iron gate hinge, about a foot and a half long, and weighing several pounds. This the thief had pr vided as a weapon in case his victim awoke or offered resistance while he was robbing him. To his sound sleep Williamsor trons of these sinks of iniquity; that he probably owes his life, for had he awoke knows who they are; that he can call their the thief would have undoubtedly killed

bery was accomplished by the man standing upon the outside, raising the wagon sheet, and then reaching into the man's pockets. The hinge does not belong to any of the gates in the vicinity, and was brought from the money and also where he kept it.

of pursuing his original route.

Lodge, No. 656, I. O. G. T., on last Friday county.

Attendants—Mr. John McInton and Mim Elsina Rabora. officers were installed for the ensuing term : The congratulation of the Bazon tribe W. Boush Cox, W. C. T; Mins Recta Mc-Moir, A. R. S.; Miss Ids Barbler, W. L. S. is a most estimable and valuable citteen. Times in Vissalia, California. Visseb is a G.; John Bevis, W. O. S. G.; Miss Mattie All such make model husbands.

A MODERN CHURCH. Time was when the church was approached

as the holiest place of earth-when at its

sacred threshold all earthly things were put

off, and mind and heart, in earnest

humiliation, bowed down in the invisible

stillness pervaded the sanctuary, the grave

and order, quiet and decorum reigned

supreme, Simple as God's laws was the

eautiful, plain and concise were the teach-

ings of the Scriptures expounded and com-

mented upon. The Word came like crystal

thirsty souls, and carried conviction and

consolation to every heart. The hymne of

What do we see now?

The altar is festooned with flowers, and

obsequious, cringing, sanctimonious subor-

dinates walk on tip toe to place mammoth

Sleek, fat and self-sanctified, smirking

he can get a crowd to hear him!

rror. Sweet consistency!

He did not call their names!

Such is one phase of our modern relig-

worship that elevates ennobles the body

Married.

At the residence of the bride's mother

The cake and wine which accompanied

Hymns and psalms heretofore were in

And lo! he comes,

truths, sparkling in their purity, from

Satan's Sons at Concordia Yesterpresence of the Almighty God. A solemn Two Men Mearly Killed and Dangerous Condition.

faces of those who assembled showed that they realized their nearness to the Deity, Things were red-hot in Concordia vesterday, and a Bazoo reporter brought his note book into requisition to good advantage. service, earnest as the sublime faith were the appeals to the throne of grace, and

A BLOODY DAY.

A Mr. Goedy and his wife rent rooms in the house owned and occupied by H. Detert. The latter keeps a store, or rather his wife does for him, for he is said to be a shiftless cass and a hard drinker. When in his cups he is very quarrelsome and abuses his wife by beating her, etc. A few Pull Particulars of the Terrible days ago he was arrested for his drunkenness and brutality and placed in jail. He became contrite and repentant, and his praise, like the songs of glad birds, rose wife secured his release.

Mr. Goedy is an engineer employed to Him from whom all blessings flow. The the mill in Concordia. He is reported heartfelt benediction o'er, crowds of graypeaceable, upright man. Detert, it is said haired men and women gathered around became enamored of Mrs. G., and has retheir honored pastor, each eager to say a peatedly persecuted her with his attentions word of kindness, each eager to clasp the notwithstanding Mr. G. had warned him to hand of a pure, modest, unassuming servant of desist or take the consequences. Goody the Lord Jesus Chrust. Warmly were they owed Detert for rent, and the latter went to welcomed, and sweet were the benisons Mrs. G. after it. Mr. G. told his wife not that fell from his lips, as the congregation to pay Detert but to pay his wife, which dispersed to their homes, purer men, better she did. This infuriated Detert, and led to women, withsanctified hearts and renewed the row yesterday.

Yesterday morning, while Goedy was at work, Detert went to Mrn. G. and began In an edifice built like a pagan temple, abusing her about the rent. Finally be a glittering throng of vanity assembles made the most infamous propositions to the with all the frivolity of the matinee. There lady which she rejected with scorn and is paint upon the faces of the women and drove him from her presence. He went lies on their lips; there is lust, and greed, down stairs into his store, and Mrs. Goedy and avarice, and hate, in the hearts of the went to the mill and informed her husband men, and every base born passion can be The latter, of course, was terribly enraged read in their face. The air is stifling with and started at once for Detert's. The latter perfume, the sunlight flashes from diamonds saw him approaching and armed himself and pearls, and the rustling of rich sating with an ax handle. Goedy got the ax sounds as the breeze through the forest. handle away from Detert and The hum of conversation, the bold defiant t with terrible effect. After stare, the contemptuous toes of scorn, the had got through with his averted glance of envy, the cool survey of Detert was taken to his room covered the libertine and the silly flirting of maidblood. An examination of his injuries enhood, all are manifested with bold indifshowed that his skull was fractured, his ference. The crash of operatic music dins left arm and three fingers of the right the ear as deft fingers of foreign artists earn hand were broken, and last night he was their wage, and the shricking soprano splits reported in a very critical condition. her lungs with affectation and mouths a Goedy gave himself up to the authorities torrent of words neither known nor under-BAD NIGGER WITH A PINTOL.

On Friday night the colored people of Concordia gave a dance at a house west of town. During the evening Willis Clark (Clark's) wife. Davis denied the charge and called him several bad names. Clark, like a high-toned gentleman of honor, pulled his peace-maker and blazed away at Davis. ing event closed the festivities. Davis is

THAT HIRED GIRL.

Young Gradden called it a cornet, and it was made in Vienna. Last summer he used get on top of the house and draw his corner up by a string. Then his soles would peal out on the midnight air so soft, se sweet, so enchanting that the whole neigh borhood on Broadway would put their night-capped heads out of the windows to This is the humble apostle of Christ who listen, and felt proud of him if they did catch cold. He was very careful with his This is the man who charged \$1,500 for cornet-a-piston, and always stood it on the lecturing for the benefit of a charity fund bureau with its bell up. The hired gir brought a pound of lard in a paper from the grocery, yesterday, and laid it on the bell of the cornet while she stooped down This is the man who, when thousands to tie her shoe. But the coffee pot boiled over in the next room, and she hurried in just in time to save it. The lard was warm and sank down into the cornet to blush un-This is the man who roams from one end

seen and forgotten. Young Gradden brought the new minis ter home to dinner, because the latter wanted to hear him play. And when the girls in the neighborhood saw the new minspirations dedicated to the Almighty. That ister go into Gradden's house, each one went to pay back Mrs. G. the coffee, sura and starch they had borrowed, so they could pay their debts, see the new minister In aid of the fund to send the Thirteenth and hear the cornet. They all seated them-Regiment to Canada, to celebrate the Queen's birthday, in Montreal, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the Chaplain, will selves in front of him, and he stood up with his left foot thrown out, his cornet to lecture on Wednesday evening, Nov. 6 his mouth, and his fingers sticking up. The rallying hymns of Plymouth Church, attaight in the air over the keys.

straight in the air over the keys. "Beecher" and "Charles Wesley," have And he said he would play an air been set to the music of a brass band of forty-one pieces by Harvey B. Dodworth, La Tyrolean, the first blast of which awakes and they are to be played at the lecture. | the mountaineer on his native peak at It is enough to make Wesley turn over early dawn. He drew a long breath, disin his grave to have his name tacked to the tended his cheeks, and then bowing his tail of an adulterous libertine, who de head and cornet he threw on 263 pounds of wind to the square inch, and blew a terrific

blast. A healthy majority of that warm lard to call it a church, would be a ridiculous hit the new minister square in the face, while the scattering returns flew over the alize the human race than all other agon- girls like a Kentucky meat shower. The minister fell over backward in his chair Another modern apostle haunts the slums and as, unfortunately, the front door beand sinks of iniquity of New York. The hind him was open, he continued his pilnext Sabbath he regales his hearers with grimage down the steps on to the sidewalk, what? The religion of Christ-the teach- with both feet tied up in the chair. His ings of the Word of God? Oh, no. He eyes and side-whiskers were full of grease, elates anecdotes of harlots, advertises as and he got up and ran for his room, but signation houses, describes glittering gam- Officer Conner headed him off, and he bling hells, and depicts the interior of dance broke for Flat Creek. The girls went into ouses, where he has witnessed the can can! Mrs. G.'s bedroom, and young Gradden went This before matrons and maidens in a down to the Garrison House depot to find out how much's ticket cost's to St. Louis,

And yet these people regard an illustra-We are afraid that the chromo of "Cute." ted paper that portray events that occur in that hangs in the front room is ruined, the places that Talmage visits with holy while at least a quarter of a pound of soft But this humble follower of the Lord Father of His Country in a steel engrav-

roes further. He says that married men ing. and the fathers of families are the best pa- Joe Peltier, who went into the woods to take the minister some clean clothes, says he wanted to know if there wasn't some names. A newspaper asserts that his salary small select community about 46 miles of the premises. back in the country that would like to him a shepherd for their flock.

ion-hollow, false and heartless. We sek the aged to compare it with that of their This well known gentleman is a cande childhood-that simple, pure and holy date for County Judge, and we hope to see him elected by a large majority. Mr. Tay and leads the soul to a glorious immor . lor is a citisen whose personal influence has ever been thrown on the side of morality and good government. He has been honored with several high positions and acquitted himself with fidelity and credit. His character is above suspicion and if elected he will make a faithful and eficient officer.

Will L. Visscher.

ANOTHER ATROCIOUS ACT

Ridge Prairie.

Crime.

On Friday night a correspondent furnished us with the information that Mr. l'homas G. Cockrell had been inhumanly Prairie, in Salme county. Early yesterday morning a Bazoo reporter was dispatched to the scene, and after a ride of fifty miles on horseback, returned last night with the following full particulars of the BLOOD CURDLING RITCHERY :

Ridge Prairie is a small cross-road village, in the southeastern part of Saline county. It is twenty-six miles from Sedasixteen miles from Marshall, and welve miles south of Arrow Rock. The village consists of one store owned by Mr. F. M. Stotts, a blacksmith shop, carpenter shop, and a few dwellings. THOMAS G. COCKRELL

was a man of about forty-five years of age, and at the time of his death was clerking for Mr. Stotts, who was absent. Mr. Cock rell boarded at the house of Mr. Cook, a blacksmith, who resided but a short dis tance from the store. Cockrell slept in the store, and during Mr. Stott's absence was left alone in charge.

It has been the custom of Mr. Stotts send his receipts once a week to Sedalia or Arrow Rock for deposit, but there had been no money sent from the store for week, and at the time of the murder and robbery there was a week's receipts in the

THE MURDER.

rell. When he goi to the store he found i closed for the night. Seeing a light on the inside, he rapped on the door, but receiving no answer, he walked away. As he was shooting him in the mouth. This interest- leaving the store Mr. Cockrell opened the door and called him back. Womack went severely, and it is thought mortally, in and sat down and talked with him for about an hour. At five minutes to seven o'clock Womack got up and bid

> GOOD NIGHT FOR THE LAST TIME. Cockrell closed the store, and that is last that was seen of him alive by anybody ex-

On Friday morning, Mr. Cockrell not appearing at Mr. Cook's at the usual hour fo breakfast, the latter sent his little boy down to the store to call him. The boy went to the store and found the door unlocked. He his father.

"SAM, HERE HE IS!" And there poor Cockrell was, sure enough, cold in death, and weltering in his blood. four deep wounds upon the left side of his be discovered throwing any light upon the head, and a horrible gash in his throat, perpetrators of the deed, and the jury the jugular vein and all the principal ar- came to his death from wounds inflicted its side in a pool of blood. It was cold of some person or persons unknown. and stiff, and it was thought from appearances that he had been murdered about 9 o'clock the night before. He had on all

THE TOOLS OF DEATH.

large, heavy and old-fashioned This was covered with blood and hair, mediately resulted from the severand was evidently the weapon with which the murderous blows were inflicted that, from surrounding circumstances he whiskey bottle was found lying on the thought the murder was committed by some floor, with a little liquor left in it, and one acquainted with the deceased. marks upon the floor as if some had been

drawer had been broken open and robbed

The following will give the reader a pretty accurate idea

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for and then sat down in a chair near the Cockerell who was dispatched upon the other counter, upon which was found a same duty. door and wanted to get in to get some Cockrell, also a citizen of Cooper. whisky. He recognized the person, took off his spectacles, laid them on the counter, threw the newspaper he was reading upon the pistol, and got up and went to the door | Something That People Ought to and unlocked it. Admitting the murderer Mr. Cockrell took the bottle and proceeded to the back room where the whisky was kept. He entered the room, followed by his assassin, stooped down with his right side to the barrel to turn the faucet. As he did so, the villain must have knocked his cap off with his right hand, and, with the stove leg which he had kept concealed.

FOUR RAPID, TERRIFIC BLOWS upon the left side of his head, any one which would have caused death. But make assurance doubly sure, the murderer the left side of his neck, slashed it clear to death. Then going to the money drawer he successfully accomplished the object of stove leg behind him. One peculiar and significant thing must

e here mentioned. From the position in which Mr. Cockrell was placed, and the nanner in which the blows were struck THE MURDERER WAS LEFT-HANDED.

om, and carefully planned and promptly reverently crossed carried out his terrible designs,

THE AMOUNT STOLEN. rell being left in charge of the next election, and retire. store alone, of course no one can know how

of the jurors :

C. B. Hooper, G. B. Fletcher. Jno. Marr. Jas. A. Harvey. Stephen Dial. B. L. Stevens. Mr. Jno. Cason, who was present, went and arrested a negro who had once had bad character and had been in the penicoroner and examined, but afterward re-

fore the coroner and examined. A white man by the name of Rains was also examined, but nothing was elic-Upon making an examination they found ited of any consequence. Nothing could running around from the left side, severing brought in a verdict that the deceased teries of the neck. The body was lying on with the stove leg and knife in the hands

THE FUNERAL. The funeral took place yesterday mor hi clothing, except his cap, which lay on the Coroner's jury, were taken to Pleasant Thursday and mangled in such a manner common jack-knife, the blade of to pay the last sad rites to their unfortunate for interment. relative and friend.

DR. BARNES. A Bazoo reporter interviewed Dr. Barne lying on the floor, was He said it was a very mysterious case. Any one of the wounds upon the head would iron stove leg, weighing several pounds. have caused death, but no doubt death iming of the jugular vein. His opinion was

A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER. Late in the afternoon before the murder a stranger on foot was seen coming from Arrow Rock toward Ridge Prairie. He made up, as if he had been just ready to was a little above medium hight, sandy retire. Near the opposite counter was a complected, red moustache and goatee, chair, and on the counter near it was a weighs about 160 pounds, wore a long was usually kept in the money drawer, and for a tramp or footman. A man get everlastingly scooped next Tuesday." a newspaper covered the pistol. The money supposed to be the same one was seen next evening in Cooper county. of its contents except some small change. near the Lamine bridge, about nine miles from Boonville. He seemed to be in a hurry and wanted to get to Boonville on the first train. This is all that is known of him.

> ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE. Notwithstanding the crowds that have amembled to view the scene, no well organized effort has yet been made to worthy. capture the murderer. No reward has yet been offered, bu with the tell-tale stove leg and knife

clues could be found that would speedily lead to the discovery and arrest of the murderer. THOMAS G. COCKRELL

was unmarried and about forty-five years of age. He was born in Virginia, and has resided in Missouri for many years, He has resided at Mrs. Reuben V. Harvey's, his sister-in-law, for several years, He was an intelligent, cultured man, of genial disposition and a happy temperament. He was very popular, and had hosts of friends, but no enemies so far as known. He deserved a better fate. .

AN INTERVIEW WITH MAJ. WOOD. Learning that Major J. C. Wood was ac-Learning that Major J. C. Wood was ac-quainted with the murdered man, a BAZOO reporter hunted him up and accertained the following in record to him. the following in regard to him.

The Major thought that Mr. Cockrell

dope, and, standing the dern thing on its edge, kick a hole clear through it. counter near him. Some one came to the county, and leaves one brother, George o'er our troubled soul, and we feel as complacent as a solitary doughnut in a sea of lard. 'Iis then the American eagle looms

HE WASN'T DEAD.

an ant hill, and the stare and stripes just cover the whole earth, with the edger go Slow about. tucked in under the feet of Vesu vius.

In takes some time and trouble to get in to this world, not to say expense; there is million people who want to get an office onsiderable trouble experienced in getting and help save the country. along after one is in it; and it is highly mproper to get the drop on a fellow when he can't help himself and rush him out of

the well known and popular general agent was in Sherman : then took his knife and, plunging it into for the Hercules Powder Company, was 'Dwas midnight, und der liddle stars Vas beeping drough der sky, Und noding couldt been heard about taken sick in that town and was lying very around to the front, from which wound, of ill at the Joplin Hotel-so low, in fact, that Except der toment's cry.
Ven me und Peder Krouse kreeped oud course, his unconscious victim speedily bled his life was despaired of. On last Monday night, at about half past 2 o'clock, his condition changed rapidly for the worse his terrible deed, leaving the knife and the and his nurse, becoming starmed, sent im-Midout no noises ve beginned, Und blayed "Der Hunter's Maid," mediately for medical aid. Drs. Phillips and Pinney promptly responded, and found Mit mine cornet und Peter's flude. their patient apparently in a dying condition. His face was black, and there was no doubt that he was suffering from con- I with the stove leg, shows conclusively that gestion of the brain. They administered the proper remedies, but in spite of all the All of the blows, as well as the cut with could do he continued to sink, and there the knife, being upon the left side of the was no doubt in the minds of the watchers head and throat. The knife was a common, that the last hour of the unfortunate man cheap one, with a red wood handle. The had indeed come. Slowly he sank; his stove leg, however, no one seemed to pulse became feebler, and feebler, and at recognize, but it is said that at the inquest last was lost. His heart censed to beat, a negro swore that he saw that same stove his gasping for air become less frequent leg about a week ago in the cooper shop. and finally his breathing ceased alto-The murder is not thought to be the gether. His watchers thought him dead, work of a tramp, but of some one with and prepared to lay him out. The pillow whom the deceaced was acquainted. He was taken from under his head that he Bud afder vile ve got so mad knew the habits of the deceased, knew might lie straight. His limbs were placed . Ve dare dot man to fight; that the whiskey was kept in the back together, his eyes closed and his hands Und den a bolice grabbed us in

His family were informed, and all the measures necessary were were promptly

But shortly afterward his physicians, work in earnest. Their labors were successful, and in half an hour they had resuscidead man to life.

We learned vesterday from a farmer near Dresden, that a store there was entered and robbed on Friday night of between thirty and forty dollars in silver. It Several other negroes were brought be- is supposed to be the work of tramps who are continually passing through and hanging around our railroad towns.

Marshall can now put on metropolitan pled up his bair and wrote this: airs. She has the toot of the locomotive, the arrival of trains, the smash of baggage, believed the Almighty would help them to and her locals can rush around excitedly elect Carter, County Counselor. Where with "horrible accidents" dripping from the ends of their lead pencils. The first head and said: "I should like to have such of the latter class happened on Thursday a little boy as you are." He looked into evening on the C. & A. R. R. Gue. Garrie, her face and replied: "Well, I guess you can; I don't b'lieve God's lost the pattern ing. The remains, after being viewed by a brakeman, was thrown between two care Green, and interred in the family burying as to produce instant death. He leaves a ground with appropriate services. A large young wife, but no children. The Comof the garments we see now-a-days. In a pool of blood lay an opened concourse of friends and relatives assembled pany has forwarded his remains to Chicago

Notice to Voters. The friends of M. S. Conner and Demobe sure that his name is upon them, as canwith an intent to deceive. Watch your

change the style of eggs, and have 'em cut bins. Squire B. B. Taylor has sent an egg to the Bazoo that is quite a curiosity. One side of it is flat, and in a circle, like the figures on the dial of a clock, are a lot of cabalistic signs or ciphers. All hands have worked on it this week, and studied it out. pair of spectacles, his navy revolver that black coat, exceedingly well dressed The signs read: "The Greenbackers will One of Mr. Taylor's hens laid this egg, and carefully away to hatch. I will have a gapital, and he will have de

-II. Martin Williams is sick.

-That Normal girl has rented a house. -Printer Hawkins is a candidate. Let the boys help him through, for he is A youth who fluttered twice or thrice A banner with the strange device— "More Greenbacks."

rush into print next week in the columns of the Journal-Democrat.

In happy homes he saw the light Of household fires gleam warm and bright Of men who ne'er in debt had gone, eral Vaughan of Lexington is visiting her And from his lips escaped a groun-"Try not that path," an old man said,
"It leads to trouble, deep and dread;
Repudiation's gulf is there,"
But still the cry rang on the air—
"More Greenbacks." adjacent to Warrensburg.

Look out for colds about this time.

-Little Rose

SMALL TALK.

Things.

But then a pure and boly calm sweeps

up bigger than an elephant stepping over

About the worst thing that can happen

to a country is to have too many saviors,

and there are just about 49 out of our 50

The other million are in office, and are

Well, thank the Lord, after next Tues-

day they will have to blow their bugles in

handling the medicine themselves.

Peside mine sweedhard's door, Do dreed her do some moosic fine,

For noding she lofed more.

Dot vos von greadt serenade!

singed dot song so sad dot dime

e blayed dill he vas tired oud.

Und den ve dook some resd:

Becourse ve deed our besd.

Bud it seemed strange no von coon

Yust den some veller cross der vay

"Dot gal you blayed for vasn't dere-

Ven ve heard dot ve vos so 'shamed

Mit loudt voice hollered oud :

'A leedle of dot's pooty nice, But cheese id, sourkrand!

She moved avay last veek."

Dot neider von good speak,

Vas enough to make us mad.

Und so haf Peter Krause.

Ve olden blay our moosic now.

The first greenback man we ever saw was

tramp printer named Rose. It was in

number when night overtook him near

was an old cow munching away at that coat.

folding the sleeves into her trunk when he

saw her. With a howl of dismay the

printer sprang for the coat which he caught

coat was strong and Ross held his grip.

After they had waltzed around for about

half an hour the old cow lost her hold.

fell backward over a ten foot bank, covered

garment that ever came out of a cow's

stomach. It was the only coat he had,

though, and after drying it in the sun, he

P. S.—We can prove it by the cow.

Yes, Bub, but the Lord has quit cutting

There is only one drawback to the news-

paper, and that is that one is at all times

compelled to tell the truth. The other

night we were hunting around for an item.

when we happened to remember that since

the telephone had been invented a fellow

slapped the old can down on top of the

ments to go go into piznem."

"No; I doesn't put in no gabital."
"Don't want to risk it, eh?"

"No; but I puts in de experience."

"And he puts in the capital?"
"Yes, dot is it. We goes into pizness f

We slid down the pole satisfied that

Billy was himself yet, again, some more.

the battle hymn of a man out of luck :

The shades of night were falling fast,

His brow was sad; his teeth were set,

"More Greenbacks."

"Oh, stay," the voice of Wisdom cried.

Or soon you'll want an epitaph."
And that was Wisdom's last good night;

"And here on solid ground abide-

Dishonor if that road you try;"
But still he answered with a sigh—
"More Greenbacks."

A voice replied, "I know I'm right-"More Greenbacks."

"Beware Inflation's paper staff,

As through a solid village passed

This Bible Class will now conclude wit

St. Louis :

Bud alvays by our house.

Dot Peter he vas gry.

Ind den I singed one sweed song, doo,
'Dwas "Kiss Me Ven I Die;"

Yes, thus is a great country.

This is a great country.

Next morn they found the foolish man, tain Interest.

Near where a saline river ran, Just ready to embark and sail

Up stream, but able still to wail-There in the morning, clear and bright, His vessel glided out of sight, And from his lips in after days Sometimes we feel like reaching over, atching hold of the edge of the Pacific Was heard no more the foolish phrase

All through one election day

The wanderer pursued his way, And ever and anon his prayer Rang out upon the startled air— "More Greenbacks."

"More Greenbacks."

FLRA BITES.



SCOME AND LET US ALL SCRATCH. -He who falls asleep on a mast, he who takes fire into a magazine, he who dallies with sin, and he who delays repentance, are running a race to find out which of

Yes, but the man that tries to get along without a newspaper wins the stakes. -There are an abundance of dry-eved

christians in the world, and an abundance of dry duties, too-duties that never were wet That may be. There may be those dry eyed christian duties, and yet we have seen

christian women weep as they greated - When a Philadelphia husband comes home late his wife makes him say "Clax-

ton, Reusen & Haffelfinger, which is a book-publishing firm in that city. Which is very good advertising for the above firm. Let our suspicious dames smell their liege lords' breath and make them say, "truly rural." If the autocrat of

depend on it something's wrong, -No man can go to heaven when he dies who has not sent his heart thither

the breakfast table savs "tooral trural,"

while he lives. This accounts for something we have never been able to understand before. We meet so many who have no heart, and in our ignorance condemned them as scalawags. We beg pardon. They have sent into it now.

-Mand Granger, the pretty actress, was know a printer who would like to 'set up' with her .- Norristown Herald. And we know another who would like to

take an "impression" of her "form."-The And we know another who would like to be"locked" in her "em | ." - Whitehall Times. But none of you fellows will get a chance to pull off the first sheet.

which he took off and carefully laid down -It is not often that one woman marries beside him on the ground. The first thing a commodore and a whole garrison at the that greeted his astonished gaze at daylight There ought to be a brig-ade of infantry

> oon, Mo' rations! -The father of James Gorman, living with him at Talmage, Mich., in 110 years old, and has voted at every election since he came to this country many years ago.

The old cum must travel at reduced rates, -A Pennsylvania auctioneer sold a muff worth about \$10 for \$22, and dropped dead while taking the money. The doctors try to make out that he had the heart disease. opened wide her mouth, and the printer That's abolition lie. He died of mortification because he did not get \$25. Besides with victory and the all firedest looking an auctioneer never had a heart.

-A fatal disease has broken out among the sheep in Audrain county. The animal becomes dull and stupid; the ears drop forward, the eyes are leaden; there is an of lensive matter that exudes from the nose.

put it on and marched into town covered with the juice of a whole acre of blue grass, And now it's got among the Kansas City That was the first Greenbacker in Missouri. editors. Their ears droop until they drag the ground; they, too, get dull and stupid Some little tinkey country editor rum--terribly stupid; their horns fall off, and the offensive matter flows from their pens A Greenbacker told us last night that he instead of their nose. The animal finally curls himself up in the paste-pot and dies. He helps, all things are possible. A lady

-A careful theological student has discovered that the most prominent light of Bible times was the Israelite.

Yes, and they followed a pillar of fire. That same pillow is around yet, and has 58 able-bodied bed-bugs to the square inch. -If you wish to travel cheaply, patronize out such kinds of dry goods, by the looks

those railroads which advertise to carry their passengers "through without change."

It's a fact, though; and if you have any change by the time you get through, it's because you hide it in your boots. -A ladies' club, in London, is about breaking up, the members being hopelessly divided on the great question as to the pro-

priety of using sealing-wax for ordinary The ladies' clubs in this country break pole, and hollered to Billy Brockschmidt in up from a different reason. One end is used for sweeping, and the other is-well, court-"Hello, Billy! What are you doing plaster, and not sealing-wax, is required.

"Vall," he replied, "shoost now, I'm doing nedings; but I've made arrange—true: A man arrived the other evening at the Luxemburg garden, just so the gates were being shut. He said: "I have hurried back; I left my wife in here on a bench." The gate-keeper replied: "I am very sorry; the garden will not be open until to-morrow.

How well that garden would be patronised in this country. We seem to see now, in our mind's eye, a long procession of husthe experience. At the end of de dree year just before shutting up time.

-There is an Italian who supports a amily from one acre of ground in Cali-

We know a fellow who supports a family from tifteen feet of ground. But you bet your life he has got a saloon on top of it. It "Busted."

A boy about fourteen years of age, whose name we could not learn, had an accident happen to him yesterday. He was shooting pigeons near Dougherty's dairy, south of town, with an old musket. He loaded his piece with fiat powder, and when he pulled the trigger the charge inflated and a crisis followed. In the panic the musket flew to pieces, one of which twisted and curled, lies on our desk. That boy was the worst scarced specimen of humanity for a few minutes that has been seen in that neighborhood for some time. When all the precincts were heard from, the boy brought them into the city as specimens of his damphoolishness. He was unhurt.

-If you want to build a house, go to Thomas & Co. for hardware, as he is selling lowor than all others.

-Don't be talked into buy. ing anything but a Superior

him with his terrible weapon. The rob was immediately raused.

a distance. The job appears to have been done by some one who knew that he had Mr. Williamson says it was all the money he had except five dollars. He has a brother living in Vernon county, and the loss will compel him to stop there instead

four miles south of Lamonte, Pettis Co., by Installation. the Bev. Buley, of Lamonte, Mr. Simeon A At the regular meeting of the Sedalia Yantis to Miss Christian Miller, all of this

foir, W. R. H. S.: Mim Ida Fair, W. L. Number of initiations during the quarter 24. Number of members in good Thanks to friends for the kind representations of figure and the second of the line of the

Found With His Throat Cut from Ear to Ear.

butchered on Thursday night at Ridge

Mr. Cockrell ate his supper at the usua hour at Cook's and returned to the store. At seven o'clock Mr. George Womack, a young man who resides close by went down accused James Davis of insulting his to the sfore to have a little chat with Cock-

cept the murderer or murderers. pushed it open and looked in but saw nobody, and returning to the house informed

After that Mr. Cook started to call Cockrell. On his way to the store he met Sam Cockrell, nephew of Mr. Cockrell, a young man about 26 years old. They entered a difficulty with the deceased. He was a the store together, but saw nobody. Mr. Cook, however, went through the store to a tentiary. He was brought before the back room where the liquor was kept, and there lying upon the floor he saw Mr. leased.

Cockrell. He instantly called out:

which was about three inches long.

was the weapon with which his throat was cut. Near the body, and

____ C. G. Taylor.

brilliant writer and thoroughbred Bohemian, and we wish him success in his new enthe announcement was most excellent, terprise. If Visich had been been rich in- H-Where d There are two or three theories of the

was a native of Cooper county, but was not positive of this. He was acquainted with murder, but the following our reporter be- him before the war, when the deceased lieves is the one generally accepted as cor- owned a good farm and was considered in Being a Mixed Up Discourse of rect. First, that the murder was com- affluent circumstances. He entered the mitted by some one who knew the habits of Confederate army and was a commissioned and was known to the deceased, for the officer in the Quartermaster's department, But Nevertheless Possessing Co. latter was a careful man, and would not be under Joe Fink, Parson's brigade. At one apt to open the store at that hour of the time Maj. Wood was sent from Pine Bluff Murder of Thos. Cockrell, at night to a stranger. It is supposed that Mr. to Des Arc, Arkansas, to buy horses and Cockrell had made his bed upon the coun- mules for the army, and there met with lamp, and was reading a newspaper. He had He was the brother-in-law of Thos. Waltaken his revolver out and laid it upon the lace, one of the wealthy citizens of Cooper

> When you bury a man, first be sure you you are right before you go ahead. A case in point occurred down in Joplin their own back yards, like "Beter Krause."

the other day J. F. Parsons, of St. Louis, Ever hear of him? Well, here's how it them is the greatest fool.

Now, of dot nide ve never speak-It makes us feel so pad— Do serenade von emdy house Mr. Stotts has been absent about two taken for the disposal of the remains weeks and was expected home vesterday. Friends and acquaintances called and Und of such dings I haf sweared off. He went to St. Louis to transact business to see the corpse, and heave a sigh of regret. and from there he went to Charleston, Then they would tell what a good fellow Mississippi county, to get his wife, who he was, discuss his virtues, relate a few was at that place on a visit. Mr. Cock- anecdotes, venture an opinion about the Kaness City. He wore a white linen coat.

much money there was in the drawer, but who were not satisfied, thought they noticed there was probably the receipts of a week's signs of returning life, and again commenced An inquest was held by Justice O. D. tated him so far that he was able to recog- She had swallowed most of it, and was just Finley, at a school house about half a nize his surroundings. He is still low, and mile west of Eidge Prairie, at ten o'clock | may not recover; but one thing is surevesterday morning. A large crowd was no man was apparently more dead than he in attendance and the following is a list was for a short time, and his resuscitation, by the cuffs just as they were disappearing. to a bystander, appeared like bringing a Then it was the cow and him for it. The

And this is why we remark that it is better to be sure about a fellow being dead be-

fore you plant him. Robbery at Dresden.

The First Victim.

didate for constable. The opposition have can talk over the wires. So we grabbed an nominated an O'Connor for the same office, oyster can, climbed a telegraph pole,

A Queer Egg. The Lamonte hens have concluded

WARRENSBURG.

-The Shewalter boys and Creawell will

As though a purpose lingered yet Within his breast to cast aside Some thrall that bound him as he cried -That solid business man and good citisen J. H. Kinsel, will adjust the account of the First National Bank as Receiver. -Miss Nellie Vaughan,daughter of Gen-

Ab-Chew! friend gives us this upon the sneeze : Speeze on Monday—enceze for danger. Sneeze on Tuesday -to kim a stranger. Sneeze on Wednesday -sneeze for a letter. Sneeze on Thursday -for something better.